

Diary of W. H. Graham
for the Tatsienlu trip, 1930
Collecting Natural History Specimens
for the Smithsonian Institution



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Exercise Book

Diary No. 10



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CHENG TU, SZE.

I
July 1, I have lost or misplaced
the book I expected to use for the
diary this summer.

We started from Suifu on June
26. This year I travelled in a small
native boat, which is much cheaper
than by steamer or overland. We
arrived at Kiaoting today. The netters
have collected insects during the day.
It has been very hot, but the moon shines
at night, so the night lanterns can not
be used.

I have arranged to go to Kia Kiang
tomorrow. Then I have to go to Mt Omei.
On the 6th I expect to come down the mount-
ain, starting from Kia Kiang on the 7th.
Then I expect to speed on to Pateienlu.

July 2. We started out fairly early
this morning, and reached Kia Kiang
considerably before dark. In the
morning and early afternoon it was

very hot. Before dark a heavy thunderstorm came up. The nettles all got wet.

I expected to go to the mountains to attend for a few days the meetings that are being held by our mission. But there is no decent place here to keep the collecting outfit and so I am going on to Tatsienlu tomorrow. It is a disappointment to me not to go to Mt Omei and it will be a disappointment to our secretary, Dr. Franklin.

For a wonder about ten o'clock the storm was over and the moon came out.

July 3. This morning at daybreak it was raining again. We got a late start. We got to the end of our stage at Tsi Hsiao Kai, in good time. I killed four ~~birds~~ birds, and we got some good insects. There has

been so little rain in this section that many rice-fields could not be planted with rice at all this year, and no other crop has been planted.

Since reaching Kiating I have been much under the weather, but am improving now.

I got a small frog that looks ^{interesting}.
July 4. We crossed a high hill or mountain, and by rapid travelling reached a small village called La⁴ Shin¹ Tsang², or Great New village. I have been under the weather ^{recently}, so I have had to ride much of the time in a two-man sedan chair.

Today I shot only once, killing a black crow.

This is the fourth of July, the anniversary of the day when our ancestors declared their political independence, while of course none of ~~their~~ ancestors were ^{among} the signers of that declaration, a direct ancestor on my mother's side was a

commissioned officer under George Washington.
I am a long way from the good old
U.S.A., but I hope to end my last
days in "my" country.

We got some good day-insects.
Tonight the stars are shining.

Yang Fong Tsang and Ho² Sin⁴ Chuen
went to sleep in an inn and got left
quite a way behind before they woke up.

July 5th. We arrived in Yachow early. The
carpenter Wang was waiting for me. To
my surprise I found that Mr. and Mrs. Crook
have not left for Tatsienlu and that there
is a party of single ladies here, (two
single ladies) and Mr. Kilborn, physician,
and Mr. Mallett, dentist, all going to
Tatsienlu on Monday. I will join up with
them.

I am feeling much better already.
Today I engaged coolies for
Tatsienlu.

I will probably take two different
collecting trips in Tatsienlu, one
without Mr. Edgar, and one with him.

I had the carpenters make some
boxes today, and we did some packing.
I mailed boxes 666-669, all insects.

I visited the local magistrate and
arranged for the escort for Monday. We
will start Monday morning for Tibet.

All the foreigners in our party
but Mr. Crook and I are Canadians.
They are all fine people.

July 6. We are all ready for departure to Tatsienlu
tomorrow. I have spent the day packing
and getting ready. I am feeling much
better now. Will begin collecting in
earnest tomorrow.

I'll number mammals from number
500 on, because I lost the diary that
had the right record of the mammals sent.

July 7. Last night Mr. Crook's cook struck

for higher wages, refusing to take the trip. This morning it was patched out, but we were delayed in starting. We are now at Ma² Sin³ Fiang altitude 3500. There was a lot of moonlight tonight, so there were few night insects secured. We got a good catch of day insects.

We crossed the pass called Gi¹ Poi³ Gang⁴, which is about 5000 feet high.

I secured samples of the hair of eight Chinese.

I gave the carpenter Wang some training in the use of a foreign shotgun. He did fairly well.

July 8. We travelled Huang² Si³ Pui⁴, 70 li.

Before we arrived a very heavy rain began to fall. The official at Yui² Gin¹ was very friendly, and appointed ten soldiers with rifles. We will add four more tomorrow.

The netters caught two varieties of butterfly that I have never seen before.

Filled boxes 670-671, Insects secured near Yachow. July 9. Filled box 672, insects secured on the Ha Shiang Sin Pass, altitude between 4500 and 9400 feet.

We started early, and crossed the Ha Shiang Sin Pass, reaching Chien¹ Chi¹ Shien¹. It rained about the time we reached the summit, and later, just before the first loads arrived.

Today was an ideal day for butterflies, and we secured some I have never seen before.

I visited the official and arranged for the escort to Gi² Po¹.

We had so many specimens ^(insects) that it took us a long time to take care of them. It was one o'clock before I got to bed. The Chinese got to bed earlier.

July 10. About daybreak it began to rain very hard. It quit about 10 o'clock.

I filled box 673, Insects (this, pinned).

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The netters secured a few good insects. I fixed the gasoline lanterns so they can be used when the weather is favorable, and oiled and cleaned the rifle, etc. We also had our carpenters make eight insect boxes. ~~Our~~ Carpenter hunts and two of them net insects while not busy making boxes.

July 11. We reached Li Po at about 5:30 P.M.

Filled one box of insects, box no 674.

I visited the local magistrate to arrange for an escort across the next high pass, which we cross tomorrow. I walked all day. It was very hot.

We killed 13 birds on July 9th. and one on July 8th, but none today.

We got some odd-looking dragon flies.
We filled four small bottles with insects.

9
This morning we had a wonderful view of the snow mountains.
July 12. Today we climbed and crossed a mountain which is called the Fei' yüen³ Lin², which, according to my barometer, is 9600 feet high. We started at Li Po at about 6000 feet. It was very hard on the coolies but we are here at Hua Lien Shih. The elevation of which is about 7300 feet. We secured two small mammals and eleven birds. I will call the mammals numbers 460 and 461. I have lost my diary, and have probably skipped a few. Yesterday and today we saw most beautiful views of the Tibetan snow mountains, which must be seen to be appreciated.

There is evidence everywhere of the tremendous rain day before yesterday which washed out roads and bridges. If we had tried to travel, we would have come to some streams that could not be crossed.

10
we got some fine butterflies.

We were escorted across the pass by about 15 soldiers, most of whom were armed by crude, home-made muzzle loaders without sights.

July 13. We travelled to Gu²ding² Chiao², the altitude which is about 4700 feet. Our coolies flocked around on the way so much that many of them arrived long after dark.

This is a semi-arid district. Our collectors and I secured some good insects, but not a single bird.

Part of the day there was a beautiful snow mountain in sight.

July 14. We travelled from Gu²ding² Chiao² to Wa-si-KEO, 60 li. Just before we crossed the Pong River on the chain bridge, we were held up by a customs official. Just after crossing, I was met by a Tibetan hunter who offered to get some mammals for

me. I told him how to care for the skins, and to get all he could.

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We got a few insects. The climate along the Pong River here is semi-arid, and insects are not very plentiful. We filled four bottles with lizards. Here is where I got a new species of lizard, and I hoped at least to get more of the same variety.

We should reach Palsein tomorrow afternoon. We have a steep climb of 60 li.

One of the coolies got into trouble on the street, and was badly beaten.

During the past day we have seen many Chinese who were really half-breed aborigines, especially women.

I have had to work late every night to care for specimens.

We filled two boxes of insects, nos. 675-6

This makes ten filled since leaving Suifu and more left in unfilled boxes. Last night I mailed 4 boxes at Suifu. ⁴lehiar?

The altitude here seems to be about 5100 or 5200 feet.
July 15 We were given a royal welcome at Tatsienlu. The loads strung in until long after dark. We got one bird, one mammal, no 462. Filled boxes 677 and 678, insects, also 679, pinned insects. The altitude at Tatsienlu seems to be 8500 feet.

July 16 I worked hard all day, getting ready so that I could leave tomorrow on the big trip. Mr. Edgar, F.R.A.I. and F.R.G.S. and Mr. Wreck, have given a great deal of valuable help, securing animals, purchasing supplies etc. Dr. Andrews of the American Adventist Society also helped.

I visited the city magistrate,

He is sending with us an ^{interpreter} who speaks Tibetan and Chinese.

The netters are using the gasoline lanterns tonight, and are getting a good number of moths.

We have engaged 17 saddle and pack animals. I had to have special boxes made for the trip.

I am exceedingly lucky in that I have an old missionary of the Tibetan border as a guide, Mr. Edgar, and also a Tibetan guide and interpreter besides the help of an English-speaking Tibetan who lives in Tatsienlu.

We have secured more good butterflies than on most trips.

The local magistrate is an old Suifu acquaintance, and is giving help and assistance.

July 17 Filled box 680 with insects secured by the lantern last night. I packed as

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fast as I could and we finally got away
about noon. I was held up by the
customs officers, but finally got
away. We killed two pheasants and
two birds, but the pheasants were very
common and we ate them. We
traveled 40 li to Chê ~~to~~ Jedo
July 18. Last night we got a fair catch
of insects at 12:30 ^{pm} at Jedo.

Today we crossed the Jedo Pass,
which seems to be 15,300 feet high. ^(see map)
The climb was exceedingly hard on
the Chinese, especially the collectors.
We secured a fair catch of insects.

Two or three hundred Chinese
passed us, and are ahead of us. A
good many of them became very weak
and sick, and one of them fainted
and nearly died, but the doctors with
us gave him some liquor and
an injection, and I think he is

15
^{very dangerous}
still alive. ^{foreigners} If he had died, he would
have been left beside the road to
be eaten by dogs, eagles, and wild
animals. With so many of the
Chinese soldiers ill, if we camped
near them there would be danger that
they would steal our pack animals
during the night. We have therefore
just crossed the pass and are camping
on a level spot at 14,700 feet altitude.
I have two gasoline lanterns working
and a few night moths are coming
to the light. Most of the Chinese
collectors have mountain sickness,
and are almost helpless.

There is quite a group of collectors
working in this part of Tibet. They are
students and instructors in a university
or school near Chungking and are covering
all branches of natural science. They
are working under a German Scientist.

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Another group is soon to arrive from the Sen Yat Sen University under a Swiss Geologist, Mr. Heim. There are ~~three~~^{two} other foreigners and several Chinese. This part of the world is getting worked rapidly now.

The road to the Jeds Pass led through a gorge that is evidently an old glacial ~~path~~^{bed}. It is U shaped.

We got a few night-moths tonight. The collectors were so scared, because of the death of a soldier, and because they had mountain sickness, and by the cold, that they were temporarily almost useless. For awhile the skinner Ho and the collector Yang simply rolled up in their beds and let the rest of us do the work. Later Ho got our supper. Two of the netters also went to bed. The other

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two netters offered to watch the gaslene lanterns after they had eaten, but it was so cold that there was danger that they would become ill, so I watched the lanterns myself while I wrote my diary. I slept until about 3:30, when I awoke and remained awake until daylight, when we got up and ~~then~~ broke up camp.

July 18. We went 20 li before eating breakfast.



The night before, the collectors were ^{very} grumpy, and had to be treated with care. A mutiny almost broke out. About breakfast time Yang Fong Tsang announced that he would not go any farther. This brought about a serious situation, and for a half an hour we had the most tense time we have ever had ^{on such an expedition}. Yang Tsang said some rather disagreeable things. He had become desperate because of the hard climb, mountain sickness, insufficient food (which was hard to cook properly because of the altitude, and ^{because} the main cooking vessel got broken) and fear

18 91
because of the death of the soldier. He ever decided to leave at once. The other collectors stood with me as I tried to reason with him, and finally he came along. In the afternoon, he became well, had eaten a good meal and had come to his senses. He worked hard and killed a large hare and a marmot in order to please me and persuade me to overlook the incident. He is acting normal again.

Today he killed two marmots and a hare, (I killed one marmot) Mammals 463-465. The netters got some good insects.

Crossing the Jedo Pass yesterday, I saw some white stones set up on end thus I, as I have seen them set up near Muking, where they are used as gods. tops of

The white stones are placed on graves, on tops of houses, on tops of piles of stones on which are written "Om-mani-padme-hum" and are ~~part~~ ^{the} ~~in~~ ^{the} ~~front~~ ^{the} ~~of~~ ^{the} ~~houses~~ ^{the} in ornamental

19 81
designs  The sun rising or setting over a U-shaped valley, . The oxhead is the most common design in this district.

The yellow duck, called Huang ya Pō or huang gi' pō, apparently summers in these high mountains, for I saw several near the top of the Jedo Pass.

July 18 We collected 5 birds, two of which are very interesting and uncommon. We also secured lots of day insects and a few night moths. I helped the Skinner take care of bird specimens.

The great and famous snow mountain, the Zomba, was visible today, and it was a grand sight. This is the mountain being discussed by the Geographical societies, and we are taking pictures July 20. We sent a messenger to Tatsienlu to bring provisions. We are getting short.

Yang Long Tsang is not standing the high altitudes well. However, he is working.

Today we are after insects, flying and water ^{insects} fish, birds, and mammals. We expect to move tomorrow.

Our Chinese and Miss collectors simply can not live on Tibetan food such as tsamba. They must have rice which is most expensive here. We are sending a special messenger to Tatsienlu to bring provisions.

We got about ten birds and three mammals. There is a large hare that looks grayer than most of the hares. mammals no. 466-468

This morning it was very hot. Then a fierce wind arose, and nearly blew the tent down. When I was pounding down the stakes, the hatchet flew off its handle and cut my hand. This evening it is raining.

July 21. Yesterday some Tibetan apparently stole my (the Smithsonian) hunters

hatchet. (Later, it was recovered).

The crows here make a sound that is very peculiar and very musical. I heard it yesterday. The Chinese say that one of the peculiarities of Si Lang is that the crows make noises like oides (or some similar song birds). Because they may be of a different species, I will try to kill several of these crows. I think I got one of them yesterday.

This is only fair hunting or collecting ground, or it might be called poor. We will move ^{tomorrow} to a better place. We have not caught a single rodent by means of the traps.

July 23. It rained part of the day but the netters secured some young fish and water insects, and some ^{large} insects. The hunters secured several birds and one mammal, mammal no. 469. I visited the Devil Dance part of the day and interviewed the living Buddha who is worshipped as a god, and regarded as a god. Also secured mammal no. 470.

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July 24, 1930 I took a number of pictures of the Devil Dance of the Tibetans. We secured four mammals nos. 471-474, and several birds, including ducks and a crane, which winter in the lower altitudes of central Szechuan. It rained part of the time today, so we got only a small number of insects. We got a fair catch of night moths last night.

We are camping just under an old fortress of stone ^{which is} on the top of a mountain where a Tibetan king once reigned. It was conquered and destroyed under the Emperor Kanghsi, in the Manchu dynasty.

There is a large black crow here that makes a peculiar noise that is beautiful. I have two specimens of this crow.

July 25 We had a hard time getting started this morning.

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Some important men did not show up. A Tibetan guide pretended he was about to die, and dared not come along. He is now as well as I am. I went to the "Devil Dance" after the pack animals got started. The Tibetans who own the animals decided they would take the caravan to the Devil Dance. Mr. Edgar made them go on. They crossed the river by fording it. We made a fair stage and are settled for the night.

In fording the river there was danger that all our baggage would get wet, and Mr. Edgar prevented it.

We got some good butterflies and moths.

July 25. We made a good trip. We are about 13200 feet high. On the way here, we were caught in a shower but later it cleared up. After we reached this place, I heard a large pheasant, which the Chinese

call a *Malgia* or horse pheasant, calling on the side of the mountain above. I went after it, but failed to find it. I saw a black woodpecker with a red head, a very rare bird. Stevens saw this bird last year. I saw two wild animals, but did not have the rifle along, nor ^{or} buck shot. We go only 30 li tomorrow. We ought to be in very rich territory. We killed four birds and one small mammal. mammal no 475

The scenery has been beautiful, and the Tibetans have been very friendly and obliging.

Practically all the Tibetans have the Mongolian slant to the eyes, and very dark skins, much darker than the Chinese. Practically all of them have dark or black

hair. Some have straight hair, and some have ^{hair} that is very wavy, or curly.

July 26. We crossed the Gya-Ha-~~Pa~~ Pass (ZYA-HA-LA), which is about 15900 feet in altitude. We got a few birds, and some good insects, also mammal no 476. We are camping at the elevation of 15000 feet, at YÜ-LONG-SI.

Last night we got some good insects. Tonight the insects are coming in well, considering the fact that the elevation is so high.

The Tibetans are quite friendly, and appreciate very much the picture postal cards I give them, provided by the Smithsonian Institution.

We are collecting at higher altitudes than on any previous expedition, but we are getting a smaller quantity

of specimens than last year. There are more specimens at lower altitudes.

On the west side of the ZY A-HA LA Pass there is a creek which deposits yellow stone like the creek of the Yellow Dragon gorge.

We are having several showers every day and every night, which makes collecting more difficult.

The travelling in these skin boxes makes the preserving of the specimens very difficult. They are not at all convenient for carrying and caring for specimens.

Secured a small mammal,

mammal no 476.

July 27. We killed one small mammal, 477 and 16 birds. Some of these birds I have not previously secured. It rained hard much of the day. We spent the time caring for specimens. The fires are not

good enough to dry insects and other specimens. The mammals and bird skeletons have loaded maggots.

We are hampered by the frequent rains, but are collecting at 15000 feet. July 28 One of my helpers, Shie, whom I brought along to do carpenter work when necessary, rebelled last night because the only boards we could purchase were rough and there were not carpenters' "horses". The carpenter - hunter Wang and I sawed up the boards and made the boxes, for we were desperately in need of boxes in which to place the insects caught. We got a good lot of insects by the means of the night lanterns ^{light}.

It was very cold last night. For the first time ^{this summer} I put on my winter underclothing. Up to this time I have been wearing my B.V. D's.

The rebellion of the Carpenter Collector Shie today took all the ginger out of me, but the affair seems temporarily over.

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We got a fine view of a very high snow mountain, but it is not the great mountain called *Ganka*. (GANKA)

We are among nomads. There are flocks of yaks and sheep all around us. The yak snort like the loud grunt of a pig. Several nomad tents are in sight, with their great, fierce dogs, which Marco Polo said are as big as asses. They are as big as some asses. There is not a tree in sight, only shrubbery like sage-brush, from one to three feet high. The valley we are in is U shaped, and is evidently the result of glacial action, an old glacial bed.

There is very little water flowing out of Tibet in the summertime. There is little snow to melt. The streams are lowest and driest on the hottest, sunshiny days, and are swollen only after heavy rains or showers.

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Yesterday I saw the insides of three nomad tents, and took notes about their interiors in another book where I am noting Tibetan customs, social and religious.

The messenger arrived from Tatsienlu with two yaks loaded with provisions. We also purchased and killed a sheep. We have been quite short of provisions.

July 29. We travelled at least 70 li, a good day's trip for pack animals. We travelled down Yi-fong Si Gorge, which is an old glacial bed, being U shaped.

We got a large number of insects and I got a snake.

We saw the great mountain *Ganka*, which is becoming famous because of its majestic height, and another snow mountain which is

30
Sometimes mistaken for it. It (^{AN} Gonba) is worshipped by Tibetans as a god.

We got 13 birds.

We are in a most remarkable valley. It is called Yü² Song² Li⁴. It is an old glacial bed, and is U shaped. It is inhabited by nomads, but is remarkable in one way.

The nomads live in tents ~~in~~ the higher altitudes in the summer, allowing their flocks to graze on the high hills and in the valleys. They have winter homes lower down the valley, with stone houses having windows, where they pass the winter. There are no flocks grazing in the lower districts during the summer,

but the grass is left unharmed until the winter comes. Then ~~there~~ their flocks of yak and sheep are brought down and during the winter they have plenty of good grass to eat in the lower altitudes.

July 30

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We got a very large catch of moths last night. We camped at the altitude of about 14000 feet. The moon is coming out again, and will hinder our night-moth work. However, we will get all the work done that we can. The netters worked with the gasoline lanterns until 1:30 AM. last night, and the skinner and I worked with the birds until twelve.

We got up at daylight. Altitude about 14300 FT.

July 30. We got a fine catch of insects last night. We made a good stage today. It was hot ~~about~~ noon, but is cool tonight.

We passed many stone houses built and owned by the Tibetans.

I got a few specimens of Tibetan hair, hair of Tibetan people.

Tonight we are camping in beautiful woods of fir and spruce, and in sight of the great mountain Gonba, which is almost exactly east of us.

We had a scare about noon when a pack animal temporarily disappeared. Later the cook^{ie} carrying the lanterns could not be found for awhile.

We got 16 birds including three of the great pheasants called Ma³ Gi' or horse pheasants. We got one pheasant with two sets of spurs, and two mammals, nos 478-479.

Aug 1. We did not finish our skinning last night and will finish tonight or tomorrow. The hare is so badly shot up that we can only save the skeleton and some of the skin. We got several pheasants with two hairs ^{of} like those secured at Songpan this morning, and one mammal, no 480. We made a hard stage, and are now camping at the altitude of 14500 feet. There are

were not many insects by the way, and not many birds.

Our Tibetans had a fight at noon. We stopped at a Tibetan house for dinner. After^a while a fight broke out, and we had to be peacemakers. Our men threw rocks at their enemies. Our men were partly to blame.

We passed through some wonderful country. There were high rounded hills over the flat, V shaped valley. Higher up were bare cliffs, gigantic in size, of all conceivable shapes. Some resemble great castles, fortresses, battlements, and towers. They were of a grayish turquoise color.

We are now camped in a valley between high mountains, at the foot of the pass over which we are to climb tomorrow.

We are short of food for ourselves, but I have sent for eight loaves of bread and some cookies, and will buy potatoes near Gien Song Shien. At present we have no vegetables.

What is the highest point where people have built houses
to live in. There are none living in tents at higher altitudes.

The pass we are to cross tomorrow
called the Wa Flu Pass.

A great deal of time is lost each day
in preparing the food. It is slow work ^{because of the high altitude}
three times a day.

Aug 1. We crossed the Wa Flu Pass,
the altitude of which is 16400 feet.

We saw a great range of snow
mountains to the west, but the
great mountains to the east were
hidden behind nearby mountains.

We made a long day's journey, reaching
Tang² Gu³, a village with a few
houses which is at the highest
point of human habitation, altitude

13600 feet. Houses are not
found in Tibet, generally,
above 13500 feet. Above that are
merely tents of nomads.

We secured two small mammals,
nos. 481-482. One seems to be rare.

On the south side of the Wa Flu Pass,
for over ten miles, we went through
forests of great trees, fir, spruce, etc.,
of great size. They had a great deal
of moss hanging from their limbs.

We all arrived at Tang² Gu³ very
tired. Tomorrow Mr. Edgar and I will
go to Gien Song Shien and purchase
supplies. We have been very
short of food. I have not eaten any vegetables
for days. Today I ate two raw potatoes
rather than wait until they were cooked.

The people in this village are mostly
Tibetans, but there are a few Chinese,
mostly men.

Aug 2. This morning the hunters and
netters went to their tasks, while Mr. Edgar and I
went to the village, Gien³ Song² Shien⁴, to
purchase supplies, for without them there
is no such thing as a successful
collecting expedition. Our guide led us

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by the wrong road, and we had to return, after an hour of travel, to the place we started from. We got another guide, and went on. There are two very small villages quite close together at Gien Song Shien, with a total of about twenty-five houses of all kinds. The "villages" are over $\frac{1}{4}$ a mile apart. In the main village there are about a dozen houses. Most of these also figure as shops. Some sell almost nothing but potatoes, or something of the kind. We found only two boxes of matches in the place, and the price asked was about ten times the real value of the matches. We did not purchase them. We purchased some potatoes, some pork, ^{and} some cheap paper, and ~~some pork~~. The magistrate was an English-speaking Chinese who was interpreter in France in the world war. He gave

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us a dinner and was very friendly. Very few foreigners have been in Gien Song Shien. I think Mr. Rock was, and Mr. Stevens. The altitude at Gien Song Shien is 10500 feet. We got back to camp just before dark. The hunters secured 14 birds and two mammals, nos. 483-484.

There are Chinese, Solos, Tibetans, and Shi Pan aborigines in the Gien Song Shien district. There is quite a mixture of races.

We saw two very high watch-towers, so high that they have tipped to one side and their tops have fallen off. They have been abandoned.

We passed today through great forests of fir, spruce, and pine. We met many aborigines.

Aug 3. Secured mammals 485 and 486. All the collectors were busy collecting. I had a lot of work caring for specimens, but got out collecting.

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in the afternoon. I sent Yang Long Tsang to Gien Song Shien to secure a pack-animal and a saddle horse, but he did not return tonight.

A German who is building up a college of science at Chungking has a large number of collectors at work in this region. They are ^{students} and are making Gien Song Shien their base of operations.

Three of my collectors are carpenters. One is a hunter, and two act as netters. I first brought a carpenter along because it is often impossible to get boxes made when they are seriously needed. One of the carpenter-netters ^(Mr. Shie) made boxes while the others were collecting. He wasted a lot of the lumber, and made a total of five boxes. The boxes were made exceedingly thick, which is a waste of lumber. Besides,

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the weight of the boxes is about twice as great as it should be. When I mentioned these facts, the carpenter-collector became saucy. The other collectors think it was a mistake to bring him, but we have to use him as we can until the expedition is over. There are difficulties hard to imagine on these trips. One special difficulty on this expedition is that of keeping provisions for the crowd.

Aug 4. Last night we caught two mammals in the traps, nos 487-488. One of our mammals, a hare, has been spoilt in skinning, and we have thrown it away. Other mammal skins that are flat are inferior because we could secure no boards on which to nail them.

We left the Tibetan house in which we were living, and travelled what is

here called 20 li upstream. In central Szechuan it would be counted about 40 li. We are at the foot of a mountain which is capped with snow. Farther down its sides, it has occasional snow-drifts, and still farther down are forests. In some places the mountain side is red because of blooming rhododendrons. There is a large, level, open space at the base, through which the road runs. Here we have pitched our tents. Clear cold mountain streams flow through this clearing. The clearing or open space is surrounded by forests of tall trees, mostly fir.

Yesterday, Yang Fong Tsang went to Gien Song Shien with

a letter from me to the Magistrate. We needed a riding animal and a pack animal, and we asked the Magistrate to secure them for us. Yang was to return yesterday, but did not do so. We moved this morning. Yang Fong Tsang came into camp with the animals this afternoon. Near Gien Song Shien he killed a wild parrot. There was a small flock of them. He also got a snake and several other birds. Wang killed two birds, and I killed two, both of which are woodpeckers. Yang Fong Tsang got another black woodpecker with a red cap on its head.

It rained much of the day and still harder tonight after dark. Aug 6. Secured mammals 489-90, and several birds.

Yesterday we all ate some

42
mushrooms which our Chinese had gathered in the woods. Several of us became sick, especially the hunter Yang. He was very sick. He is a little better tonight.

I went hunting twice, and Wang the carpenter climbed a high mountain near by. This is a poor place to collect, so we will move towards Tatsienlu. I never saw woods so devoid of birds as these are now.

Ho, the skinner, was sick, but managed to do his work up to date. I helped him some.

It is a very hard problem how to keep this expedition in provisions. Our Chinese collectors must have rice, and this increases the cost of their food. We are in territory much of the time where vegetables will not grow,

43
and not even wheat or barley. Food must be brought a long way. Butter and milk may generally be procured, but not always. Sometimes a sheep ~~can~~ be bought and eaten. Angle secured mammals 491-2, and about ten birds.

We crossed the Wa Hlu Pass on the way back towards Tatsienlu. We secured some good flies, and a few moths and butterflies. The full moon is out, so night-moth catching does not yield results.

From the top of the pass we got a fine view of a snow mountain range directly westward. Some high peaks are bare, but others are covered with snow. We saw some glaciers. There is one glacier that is an immense snow drift, the snow drifting over mountains that are to the west of the drift. The drift must have a tremendous depth.

44
The far-spread story that the high-waters of the Yangtze and its tributaries in the summer are due to the melting snows of Tibet is a myth. There is very little snow, comparatively, in Tibet to melt. Very little snow falls in Tibet in the winter time, and its melting does not cause floods. During the summer, on hot ^{sunny} days, the streams are at their lowest. On cold, rainy days, ^{or just after heavy showers,} the streams are at their highest. Most of the flood-waters of the Yangtze and its tributaries in the summer are due to heavy rainfall east of Tibet, in Szechuan and in other parts of China. This paragraph is the result of years of observation and inquiry.

We are getting short of provisions. We have no cookies, only a few pieces of bread, and no meat. We are expecting

45
provisions every day.
Aug 7. We are back where we got the large pheasants. At noon there was a heavy hail storm with thunder. Secured mammal 493. We killed twelve pheasants and several other birds, including the black wood peckers with a red cap on their heads.

Our pack animal with provisions has so far failed to arrive. I am buying some tambo to partially take the place of bread, cake, and cookies, none of which we now have. We bought a big sheep for five dollars Mexican.

Aug 8. The hunters brought in five pheasants before breakfast. In previous expeditions I have done much of the hunting, besides netting and taking care of specimens. In this exhibition I have two hunters and four

46
netters. Formerly I had two skinners. This time I have only one. The result is that I have to spend most of my time skinning and taking care of specimens. Secured mammals 494-

495. We got a total of about ten pheasants today, and over 15 small birds. I am having to spend all my time helping the skinner and taking care of specimens.

Tonight we got a fine view of the great mountain, ^{AN}Yonka.

I bought a sheep so as to help out with the provisions.

Mr. Edgar has taken over the cooking of his food and mine. This relieves the cook and skinner for skinning.

Aug 9. Secured mammal 496-7. The part of Yü-Long-Si GORGE where we camped two days and got our big catch of birds is called MI-CHIH in Tibet. Purchased

47
Mammal 498

I was busy all day skinning and taking care of specimens, and until late at night. We got three pheasants and 9 small birds.

We got an excellent view of the great mt. Yonka.

Aug 10. Yesterday a German Scientist passed us on his way to Gien song Shien. He has collectors in all lines.

This morning we started early. About noon a heavy rain came up, and we went into a Tibetan house for shelter. Later it cleared up, and we made a good stage. Soon after we had pitched our tents, a heavy rain began to fall. We killed three pheasants and several birds, including a hoopoo.

Our food load arrived to

our joy and delight. We were short of food. We received some letters from home. Aug 11. We made a good stage, and went fifteen li beyond Yü-long-Si (YÜ-LONG-SI). We had light showers during the day. We pitched camp about five o'clock, and soon afterward a very heavy rain came up. We are glad to be dry under our tents. We saw many herds of yak, and nomad tents. The ^{barometer} registers 16900, but I have found out that it over-registers ^{from 7002} altitudes 1300 feet, so that I figure that we are ^{about} camping at 15600 feet above sea level, or almost three miles above the sea.

It was so cloudy today that we got very few insects and only a few birds today. Last night we trapped five mammals, nos 494-498.

I used the Broca scale on a Tibetan, and he registered Broca no. 25. The Tibetans vary much in skin color,

but are ^{generally} much darker than the Chinese. Their hair is generally dark, but varies from straight to curly. They nearly always have the Mongolian slant to the eyes. Their noses vary from high and thin to low and broad.

We collected five small birds. I was busy caring for specimens until nearly twelve o'clock.

We are camped near two Tibetan nomad tents. They have about (between them) four hundred yak. One of the great Tibetan dogs is loose, and is going around our camp barking at us.

These are the last nomad tents before reaching the Jä-Gē-Si (LA) Pass. (LA means pass, so the pass is the Jä-Gē Pass).

July 12. We crossed the Jä-Gē-Si Pass, altitude 17150 feet. After crossing, we stopped for dinner at 15800 feet. It

rained hard for a short time, then ceased. We are camping for the night in a canyon with a rushing mountain stream near. Today we passed several high snow mountains, with the snow not far away from us. We are now camping at the elevation of 14 000 feet.

Our Chinese and I are getting used to high altitudes, but a half-breed Tibetan has been very sick. The road is very rough in this canyon.

There were lots of strange insects near the top of the pass, on this side.

Today we got about 12 birds and one mammal, no 499, a marmot. We got some good insects with the gasoline lanterns.

tonight, and to take care of our specimens four of us worked until 1:30 A.M.

Aug 14. We traveled over one of the worst roads I have seen to YÜ-LONG-GONG, where we are passing the night. The road was full of large uneven granite boulders over which the horses and yak had a hard time to pass. We got some fine insects and a few birds.

This evening Mr. Sherap and Mr. Heim arrived at YÜ-LONG-GONG. We had a fine visit with them.

Mr. Heim is a scientist sent by the Panking Government and the Sen yat Sen University. Mr. Heim is a geologist. They are first to survey the great ~~Gonka~~ ^{Gonka} mountain. He has very costly instruments for doing so. Mr. Sherap is a Tibetan who is employed

Mr. Sherap assisted
me on my first
Tibetan trip.

by the British government.

We got some good moths and
butterflies today, and a few birds.

We are 30 li from Tatsienlu
and 10400 feet above sea level.

Aug 14. We had our breakfast at Li Song King,
then started for Tatsienlu, where we arrived about
twelve o'clock. After paying off all the coolies and
owners of pack animals, I cared for the specimens,
drew a map of the district covered, etc.

The journey which we have just finished
has been remarkable because of the high
altitudes which we traversed, and on which
we have collected. We have actually camped
on ground higher than Mount Blanc, and
have collected night moths there by the lanterns,
we have collected day insects up to 17100 feet.
In other words, we have collected over three
miles above sea level. The districts covered
are not actually pictured with ^{an approximate} accuracy
on the maps of the world. Even Mr. Edgar, who

has lived on the Tibetan border since
1902, had never traversed that territory,
and to him it was unknown or at least
unfamiliar ground. To have made such
a trip and collected at such altitudes was
an achievement. I have accomplished my
ambition to collect at altitudes almost as high
as birds and insects exist.

Mr. Wreck and Mr. Sherap have been
collecting Tibetan artifacts for me. There are
some good and interesting ones. I hope to
add to the collection.

There is an expedition here sent by the
Hankow Government and Sen Yat Sen
University to measure the great Mt. Lanchow.
In the expedition are three foreigners, Swiss scientists.

In order to make our recent tour
I had to engage pack animals for the
whole trip, and pay them the same amount
whether they traveled or rested. We were lucky
to get pack animals at all.

Dr. Hain
including

Mr. Edgar acted as guide and interpreter on this expedition, and even acted as cook much of the time so that he could skin when they wanted birds or mammals to skin.

Aug 15, labelled boxes 681-734. ~~and~~
Dried them all in the oven,
and put moth-balls in them.
We also dried the bird and
mammal skeletons over a
charcoal fire to kill the
maggots. We have now about
sixty boxes of insects here. I will
probably take them to Suifu and
mail them there.

I am purchasing a good
many ^{Pibetan} curios, some of which
will find their way into the
U. S. National Museum.

I will use pack animals
out to Yachow and am having
the Pibetan skin boxes repaired.

Aug 16. Filled boxes 735, 736, 737, 738.

I spent all the day packing.
We dried several boxes of insects
then wrapped them in oil paper
and newspaper so as to protect
them from dampness and vermin.
Then we packed these boxes
for transportation to Suifu.
It was a busy day, and I worked
until about 12 o'clock. I called
on the military official.

Two Swiss scientists (^{of the} ~~the~~ ^{party})
started off today to measure,
photograph, and map out the
territory and mountains south
of here, in the region we have just passed through.

We have now 65 boxes of
winged insects filled since leaving
Yachow, against 40 last year.
I have had the skin boxes
for pack animals repaired, for

56
I expect to use them on the way to Yachow.

Aug 17. I addressed the local Church meeting this morning. Most of the day I spent in packing for the trip to Yachow. I have arranged for nine pack animals and seven coolies, besides two riding animals and a special load with my most necessary collecting articles.

I went to the magistrate's office to arrange for an escort, and visited the largest local lamasery.

I have purchased a number of artifacts for the National Museum and also for my own use in lecturing.

We expect to start tomorrow morning for Yachow.

57
The territory in which we collected is marked "Unsurveyed territory" on the best maps. Mr. Rock has been there, probably, and the Roosevelts passed through some of it.

July 18. We had considerable bother getting off, but just before dark we reached Wa-Si^{Geo}. It began raining just before we arrived, and rained until hours after dark. We got two or three rare butterflies. We had no trouble with the local customs office at Tatsienlu.

Mr. Wreck and Mr. Edgar escorted me some distance out of the City of Tatsienlu.

Mr. Edgar, F.R.G.S. and F.R.A.I., stated that the trip we have just finished is the trip with the highest altitudes of any

58
trip he has ever taken, and that he does not know of any route with altitudes so high on the Tibetan border. On this trip we camped and slept at the altitude 15600 feet, the highest in his experience. He says that we can well congratulate ourselves that we successfully completed the trip. July 19. The pack animals "ran away" from the coolies who are carrying loads. I was with the pack animals and arrived at Su Hing Chiao at 2:30 P.M. The last load arrived at about 5.00 P.M.

We did not secure a single bird, and only a few insects. Last night we got a good catch by means of the night lanterns.

It rained very hard last night, and today the Tong River is a high and muddy torrent. The melting of the snow does not cause such floods in this part

59
of Tibet, but they are caused by freshets or heavy ^{showers} showers. Today I met a friend, Mr. Sinton, on his way to Tatsienlu for missionary work. He will return in a few days.

This afternoon I have visited the Magistrate's office, and the Customs Official. I also visited the Postoffice and paid forty cents still due on four boxes of specimens. I mailed in the way to Tatsienlu.

I did not have dinner or lunch today, but ate an occasional peach or Cactus fruit.

July 20 Today, again, we did not see a single bird worth shooting.

Today's journey was the hardest between Tatsienlu and Yachow, normally.

We are at Hua² sien² P'in², altitude about 7700 feet.

Today we got a moderate catch of insects.

60
July 21. We got an early start and crossed the high mountain pass, Fsi¹ yien³ Nian³, before I ate breakfast. It looked like rain, so with the pack animals, now increased to ten, I hurried on to Si² Fo². Here we found a great festival in honor of the Earth God, or Lord of the Earth, 土主會. The streets and inns were packed, but we found a good inn where the collectors and I could stay, and another for the pack animals and their loads. We got about fifteen birds, mostly near the top of the mountain, and a few good insects. We had an escort of four soldiers.

July 22. It was exceedingly hot during the day, and the roads were very rough. During the day I noticed ^(THAT) there were indications ^(THAT) a storm was brewing. We therefore hurried along as rapidly as possible, with the pack

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animals, I arrived at the inn at Lpin' Chi' Shien just before the storm broke. In a short time there was a stream of water running down the main street of the town. The collectors were all drenched. Some of the Coolie loads arrived after dark. None of the specimens were injured.

I called on the magistrate and secured an escort for tomorrow.

We got no birds, and few insects.
July 23. ~~It rained~~ It rained most of the night, but ceased about daybreak. We therefore started on our journey over the Hsiang⁴ Lin² Pass. Later it began to rain very hard, and continued most of the day. All of us got badly soaked, but we made our stage, and have since dried out most of our clothes. The creek became a roaring torrent. If one had fallen in, there would have been no hope for him. I have

62.
sent a messenger on to Yachow to
engage a raft and let them know (at ^{Yachow})
that we are coming.

I rode most of the day on a fairly
little stallion. The road was exceedingly
rough. The stallion fell a couple of
times.

Because of the bad weather, we
got practically no specimens.
July 24, Last night it rained most of the
time, and it was still drizzling this
morning at daybreak. The horsemen
requested that we delay until it stopped
raining. Since, at this time of the year,
it sometimes rains steadily for days
or weeks at a time, I told them that
in view of the fact that it was not
raining hard, we would have to go
ahead. Fortunately, it ceased raining
after a short time. We are at
Ma² Lin³ Tsang². We hope to get

63.
to Yachow early tomorrow afternoon.
At yong (or yü) Gin Shien I
met the magistrate, a young man.
He was very friendly, and detained
me quite awhile to discuss Chinese
and international problems.

We are using all three of the
gasoline lanterns tonight to catch
moths.

We got a fair catch of insects
today, but no birds or mammals.
Aug 25. We started early in a drizzling
rain, and crossed the pass before breakfast.
It rained practically all the day, and
before dark developed into a hard, steady
downpour. We reached Yachow about 3.30 P.M.
Our specimens have apparently been
uninjured. Three of the netters are
using the gasoline lanterns on a
nearby hill. I reckoned and settled up with
the coolies and horsemen. I am being well

64
entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Crook.

The river is so high that the rafts have not recently been able to reach Yachow, so we may be delayed here a few days.

Aug 26. The river is still very high, and no rafts have appeared. I have filled in the time by arranging for the two hunters and the skinner to go to Mupin, taking care of specimens, and repacking for Suifu. It has not rained today. One netter got a fine catch last night, but the others did not.

Aug 27. It did not rain today, but the floods have continued unabated.

There are therefore no rafts at Yachow. I spent the day getting the two hunters Yang and Wang and the skinner Ho ready to go to Mupin. I hope to get a good white panda skin that

65
can be mounted. I have here a better one than I sent before. I hope also to get some good mammals and birds to make up past deficiencies.

I addressed a meeting of the local church tonight.

The handle of the Newton high power rifle is badly cracked, and will have to be repaired before it can be used.

Aug 28 Wrapped boxes 739-753, all winged insects. The rafts began to arrive, and I engaged a raft for Kiating. I put twenty large boxes on the raft, and packed so that I could leave for Kiating early tomorrow morning.

There was no rain today, and the river is receding. The netters got a good catch last night, and some insects today.

Before I left Patsienlu,

65
Mr. J. Huston Edgar, F.R.G.S., F.R.A.I.,
signed the following statement,
which is in my possession,-

"The territory we have passed
over is unurveyed and practically
unknown. Altogether, it is the
highest route of any extent on the
frontier. Two, at least, of the
passes are among the most
elevated in this part of
Tibet. Travelers have
rarely recorded such high
camps. The road on this
side of the jä - Zē - jä
might easily find a place
among the worst on earth."

(Signed) J. Huston Edgar (F.R.G.S.)

Mr. R. S. Brook, who is
health examiner or officer of our
mission, signed the following

67
statement, which I will send to the
secretary of our Foreign Mission
Society,

"Yachow, West China, Aug. 28, 30
This is to certify that Mr. H. B. Graham
traveled with me several weeks this
summer, that I saw him both at
the beginning and the end of his
vacation, and wish to further certify
that he has benefited by his
summer trip, being in better
health now than when he
commenced his vacation."

Respectfully submitted, R. S. Brook.
Aug 29, after breakfast I
got on the raft, with the four netters
and all the specimens and baggage,
and started for Kiating. Pastor Jan,
an old friend, and Mr. and Mrs. Brook,
escorted me to the raft. We passed
over some very bad rapids, and reached

64
Kia Kiang, 70 li from Kiating.
On the way we passed Miss Brodbeck,
one of our missionaries at Yachow.
Aug 30. We arrived at the tax station at Kiating
fairly early. There the captain removed his cargo
of wool. I crossed the river to interview the tax
officer, who excused us from paying taxes. Then
we shot down in the raft to the lower end of
the city where the Min and the Ya Rivers join.
I then engaged a boat for Suifu, Mr. Foreman and
I kept going in a circle trying to find each
other, and finally succeeded. Met our other
Kiating missionary, Mr. Jensen. We finally got
started down the river about four o'clock.
We passed Dao⁴ Li⁴ Kuan, one of the
danger-spots during the time of high-water, and
stopped for the night at Mo⁴ Poi³ Po³ ang?

As we glided down the Min River this
afternoon, through the thin mist the Great Mt.
Omei, ~~the~~ ^{the} Second Omei and the
Third Omei were all visible beyond the green hills

69
nearly (which were covered with green trees, bushes, and
grass), all three mountains being purple ^{in color}. This
is a very beautiful sight which has thrilled many
a Chinese and foreigner, and should be classed among
the ^{most} beautiful ~~sights~~ in the world. But if the Gunka
of eastern Tibet were substituted for the Great
Mt. Omei, it would loom nearly three times
as high in the ~~sky~~ ^{sky}, and the upper half would
be white with perfect ^{eternal} snow. It is because it
is in a less-known part of the world is more
seldom seen, and is itself surrounded with snow
mountains far above 20000 feet in altitude, that
the Gunka is so little appreciated.

When we passed the dangerous Cliff across
from the Dao⁴ Li⁴ Kuan, the boatmen rowed
with all their might, for the force of the water tends
to drive the boats straight into the perpendicular cliff.
One boat was driven into that cliff when my whole family
was in it a few years ago, and the captain fell
into the water and barely escaped being drowned.

105
Aug 31. We were off at daybreak, and reached Suifu at three o'clock in the afternoon. We took our baggage to the house, then reckoned accounts with the netters.

Sept 1. Labelled boxes 754-760, five winged insects, two of insects in bottles.

The netters Wu and Kiang went out with the gasoline lanterns tonight, but I see that the moon is out. It is not likely that they will secure many insects.

Sept. 2. Labelled boxes 761-771.

Sept 3-4 I wrapped and prepared for shipping all the small boxes of specimens on hand, and sent twenty to the Postoffice.

Sept. 5. Labelled boxes 772-3, insects in small bottles. This makes a total of 100 boxes, mostly insects, which I am mailing at once. There are more to mail soon.

Filled box 774, birdskins (45) and 775,

106
birdskins (25). I'll have to have more boxes made before I can ship the rest of the specimens. Labelled mammals 500 (white panda), 501, leopard from Tatsienlu, and 502, an animal from FU-LIN. 503 ^{mammal} from Tatsienlu.
Sept 6. Filled boxes 776, bird and mammal skins, and 777, bird and mammal skins, 778, insects in bottles. Box 779, birdskins.

Sept. 7. Filled box 780, containing a white panda and a leopard skin. Box 781, 782, snakes, snails, fish, insects. I packed the eight boxes filled recently, and sent them to the postoffice. I sent for carpenters to make boxes for the rest of the specimens secured on the Tibetan trip.

The Yangtsze and the Min Rivers are now the highest they have been for several years. Quite a few houses are flooded with water.

I packed all my films for forwarding to Chengtu where they will be developed.

727
Sept. 9. Filled and labelled boxes 783-784,
Lizards from Suiling leh'iao.

Sept. 10 Filled and labelled boxes 785, mammal
skins 786, bird skeletons 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792,

Sept. 11. Filled boxes 788, 789, 790, 791, 792,
all containing bird and mammal
skeletons. I mailed all the boxes previously

filled, 13 in all. I have a carpenter
making boxes to contain specimens.

Kiang, the netter, has gone to Chungking
to work several weeks and will be
nothing at Suifu. ^{Sept. 12.} Also filled boxes 793, 794
(insects in bottles, etc.).

Sept. 12. Tonight I entertained the English-
speaking foreigners of Suifu, and after
supper gave a lecture on Tibet.

Sept. 13. The netter we began work at night
with the gasoline lantern last night.

Filled box 795. Insects and mammal skin,
Box 796-797, Bird skeletons.

Sept. 14 Filled Box 798, Insects.

735
Sept. 15. I packed three more boxes of specimens.
One of the collectors, ^{Mr. Shie} whom I used last
summer, and dismissed on reaching Suifu

has gone to a foreigner at Kiating, pretended he
has been robbed and in the robbery lost
my letter, and secured a small amount
of money. He is evidently on the way to
Yachow, and I have sent a telegram to
warn the Yachowites against him.

I have now forwarded all the
natural history specimens secured last
summer, excepting the large box
containing the panda skin, I think
the total number is 124 boxes. I
expect to mail some artifacts before long.

Sept. 16. Filled box 799, mammal skins
800, insects, 801, curios. Sent these
to the post office. Also filled box 802,
Curios.

Sept. 17. Filled box 803, animal skin and insects.
Box 804, a large, black snake. I purchased

four small fish and two birds.

Sept. 18. The netter we got a few good insects yesterday and today. I have spent what spare time I have had on accounts and copying the diary in ink.

Sept. 19. Filled box 805, winged insects. It is raining tonight.

Sept. 20. Mailed boxes 803-804, filled box 806.

I finished copying this diary in ink. During the summer, most of the diary was written with pencil. I have copied it with ink so that it would be more legible and durable. It will be fair to call last summer's catch 130 boxes, for up to date I have filled that many boxes with specimens and curios. I have important curios that I expect to send to the Smithsonian later, but for awhile I expect to use them ^{lecturing} in the United States.

Sept. 22. Mailed box 806, a Chuan miao aborigine ^{friend} came to town. I took his measurements, and got a sample of his hair.

Sept. 25. The netter we is catching night-moths every night, and netting during the day.

Filled box 807-9, insects.

Sept. 29. Mailed boxes 807-809. Filled box 810, insects.

Oct. 3. We have been collecting insects at Suifu during the past few days. I am working on the accounts, Filled box no 811 Purchased two fish.

Oct. 4. Giang came back today from Ichungking, with a rather poor catch. I ought to go through his insects and throw away about half of them, which are useless, but I am pressed for time, and will merely send them on, hoping that there are good insects in the lot. I am spending all the spare time I have on the accounts, so as to bring them up to date and make a report.

Oct. 5. Skinned mammal no 504, wildcat.

Oct. 6. Filled boxes 811-819, insects from Chungking. I mailed this report, spent some time

packing the Smithsonian collecting outfit, and finished the collecting account to date, sending account no 18 to the Smithsonian Institution. I also mailed nine boxes of specimens.

Oct. 8, 1930. Labelled boxes 820-824, frogs and insects from Lehungling. 825, a pheasant

Oct. 16. The netters have been collecting constantly.

Oct 20. Purchased two birds and mammal no 505 also labelled mammal no 506, secured last spring near Mupin by the collector Chang.

Labelled boxes 826-831, insects, 832, fish.

Box 833, skeletons.

I am obliged to escort a new American family as far as Lehien way, a trip of five days. I have given the collector enough gasoline to run them until I return.

They will be collecting night moths near Suifu.

Oct. 23. We returned to Suifu because there was a battle going on between robbers and soldiers on the Min River. The robbers have retreated, and

we start again for Lehien Wei tomorrow.

Filled boxes 834-836, insects. Mailed

16 boxes of specimens

Oct 27. Returned from the trip to Lehien way. I saw many of the large cranes.

Oct 28. Purchased mammal no 507, and one bird. Prepared films for sending to Mr. Wetmore.

Oct 29. Purchased fish and five birds.

Filled boxes 837-839, insects. Prepared films for mailing.

Oct 30. Labelled and packed boxes 840-841, insects, 842, packages etc, 843, water insects 844 bones 845 Tibetan teapot.

Nov. 2. It has turned ^{quite} ~~exceedingly~~ cold, but the netters have secured some fine moths at the altitudes of 1000 feet and 2000 feet respectively. Filled box no 846, insects, and packed and labelled boxes 838-846.

Nov. 3. Mailed 10 packages. Packed and mailed box 847, insects.

Nov. 6. Labelled mammals 508-517, secured by the hunters on the Mupin trip.

Filled and labelled boxes 848-860, mostly things collected by the collectors near Mupin.

Yang Fong Tsang killed a rare mammal, red in color, with claws like a cat. He shot it out of a tree.

Nov. 7. I mailed all the boxes mentioned above but box no 860. I spent considerable time reckoning the accounts with the collectors.

I bought a crane with red on the top of its head, which I think is unusual. I am saving its skin and ^{its} skeleton.

Nov 8, Filled box no 861, Insects.

We spent some time cleaning and oiling the guns, packing away the Smithsonian outfit, etc.

Nov. 10. Filled boxes 862, Insects, 863, Chinese wedding dress, 864, Chinese idols. 865, 866, 867, ~~and~~ crabs; box 868, bones (skeletons). Today I spent

all the spare time I had packing. The Suifu officials gave a feast, inviting a few of us missionaries and the leading Chinese officials.

Nov. 12 Filled box 869, animal and bird skins. Mailed several packages, and purchased two birds.

I am out of gasoline, and unless there is gasoline for sale in the city, which I doubt, the night-moth catching will have to cease.

Yang Fong Tsang is waiting until my successor arrives so we can make arrangements with him as to shipment of specimens.

Nov 14 Filled boxes 870-871, Insects.

" 15 " " 872, Museum specimens
mailed four boxes of specimens

There was some formalin, some cyanide, and some arsenic for sale in the men's hospital. I have purchased it and stored it with the collecting materials.

Nov 17. Filled box 873, turtles, and 874 birdskins.
 Nov 18 " " 875, a Tibetan Rug for

Mr. Wetmore to can square up with the Smithsonian Institution.

" 19 Filled box 876, insects, 877 museum specimens. Mailed several packages.

I spent considerable time packing away and listing the Smithsonian collecting outfit.

" 20 Filled box 878, leather back turtles.

" 21 " " 879 Tibetan wedding names.

" " 880 Tibetan Charm box

Some foreigners at least several have tried to buy these curios from me. I expect to hand 879-880 over to the

American Express Company in Shanghai.

Nov. 22 I have had two netters working with gasoline lanterns every night partly to find out what peculiar moths would appear late in the season, and partly to see how late they actually appear.

Up to the last night they have secured fair and interesting catches, but last night the

weather became much colder, and practically no moths were caught.

I expect to have the collector Wang working in the Mupin district and Yang Pong Tsang working south of Suifu on the Yunnan border during my absence on furlough. The money on hand at Shanghai can be used for this purpose.

I am busy now packing away and listing the Smithsonian collecting outfit, working at it every day.

Nov 23. Filled box 881-882, insects and mailed them.

Nov. 25. Filled box 883, insects and bats,

" 27 The netters are using the gasoline lanterns every night, and getting fair results.

The two Swiss scientists who went through Tatsienlu to measure and map the high mountains of eastern Tibet have returned. They had continual foggy weather, and only two days clear enough to measure or diagram mountains. They also ran out of money. They have had very hard luck.

Nov - 29. Yesterday and today I have been invited to three Chinese feasts,

Nov 17. Filled
Nov 18

Mr. Wetmore

" 19 Filled
specimens

I spent
and listing

" 20 Filled

" 21

Some
tried to

expect

American

Nov. 22

gasoline

find out

appear

to see

Up to

and into

given as farewell feasts by Chinese friends. One
feast was given by the magistrate of Suifu, an old friend.

Today the church held a farewell meeting for the
Paylors, who are leaving, and to me. I have received some
beautiful presents.

The netters are still working. I am packing every day.

Nov 30, Filled boxes 884-887, insects, and
mailed them, the last to be mailed from Suifu.

Dec. 6. I have been very busy during the past
few days. There were no steamers, so I started
down the Yangtze River on a small Chinese boat
with Rev. G. Henderson of the Scottish Bible Society.

Dec. 7. We traveled till after dark when someone from
shore ordered us to come to shore. We did not. Six shots
were shot at us. ^{As we went on, it was mistaken for robbers.}

Dec. 9 Preached Chungking. Dec. 12. Left for Shanghai
on the American through steamer I T U. Dec. 17

Steamer fired on by communists at Temple Hill, below

Shanghai, arrived at Shanghai Dec. 21.

Dec. 23. Seven boxes of birds and mammals
are held up by the customs. Chinese Government
permit necessary. They will be held up for weeks
and I am delayed a day or two on their account.

